

mate. I'm so glad, aren't you?"

"O!" was all mamma said; but somehow it made Katie think of her Saturday troubles and the paper.

"I guess I'll tear up that paper, now, mamma, dear," she said, laughing rather shyly.

"And next time," said mamma, "why not let the troubles come before you cry about them? There are so many of them that turn out very pleasant, if you'll only wait to see."

Sisters' Society C. E.

Ashland, Ohio

With others of you, I searched for the S. S. C. E. department in last week's paper, but could find none. Surely it wasn't the Editor's fault that this department was omitted but he was forced to because he received no contributions from any of you. Our church paper is not quite complete without the S. S. C. E. column and Brother Gnagey is very desirous to have the sisters write every week. I enjoy doing a part of this, but we do not want the most of our letters from just the one part of the field—from Ashland. While traveling I could write news from different churches every week, but now it is expected that you, my sister, and you and you, each write from your respective society, and thus continue the same kind of letters. If there is no news, then make some,—do something to help your pastor and church. Then when you report it, don't be afraid it will be called boasting, for every sensible reader will know it is written for the encouragement of others. But if there is a hindrance to church work that cannot be removed at present, then write an article on some subject that ought to be presented to our people.

Do I hear the cry, "Woman's rights?" Surely none of our sisters are longing for more rights, are advocating "woman's suffrage," who are not living up to the rights they now have. In the spiritual world there is a law that keeps us from reaching a higher and greater plane of experience and usefulness until we have availed ourselves of present opportunities. Let us become more concerned about doing what lies next our hand, and near the hand of some of you is a pen and paper. Write, because it is right.

These letters together with those of my private correspondence are the means thru which I expect to keep up my work in the S. S. C. E. Don't think for a moment as I noticed some one else did, that I had given up S. S. C. E. work, for I am as much interested in it as when I was traveling. It isn't actual service I am in, but I am at school studying that I may be better prepared for work in the S. S. C. E. field and ultimately, of course, for the foreign mission field. Thursday I met with the Ashland society at the president's home. At present Sisters Gnagey, Miller and myself are considering the revision of the constitution.

This requires much prayerful thought.

The Editor has kindly let me read this week's letter from Washington, D. C., and I am rejoiced that they are so hopeful of purchasing that church property. Let us come to the rescue, sisters, push the movement started in our societies, and muster our dollar forces in behalf of this work. Urge the children to get their brick cards filled out as soon as possible. I have yet a number of these cards, and I wish some of the societies that have none, or not enough, would write me for them. Thru private correspondence, I hear how successful they are in some places, I wish these reports might be given in the EVANGELIST, as an incentive for others to complete their work.

The next time I want to tell you about the missionaries Ashland had the privilege to listen to last week.

VIANNA DETWILER.

Middlebranch, Ohio

It might interest some to know how the Lord's work at Middlebranch, Ohio, is prospering, especially the S. S. C. E. We certainly have been prospered and blessed the past year. In the first place to start with we have a fine president, sister Emma Augustine, to lead us, full of energy and fully consecrated to the Lord, and guided by the Holy Spirit. I will go in detail in regards to our work here in our S. S. C. E. Last summer our president cut out quilt patches enough for a quilt and distributed them among the sisters and have them sew them and put their name on each block in turkey red floss. The color of the material used was red, white and blue, in plain colors. Each sister was requested to give a free-will offering with the block. We got \$6.30 in free-will offerings and quilted the quilt and have it for sale now, asking only the small sum of \$3.00. We are located in a small country town, therefore cannot command as high prices as in larger towns. Some of our good sisters donated some calico patches and we set to work making comforters. The first one we made crazy work, which by the way took the best, then we pieced a saw pattern of the larger patches, then of course there were lots of small scraps. We then made a very small 9 patch. We put four pounds of cotton in them, lined them with outing flannel or sateen, very often buying remnants which are cheaper. We find them good sale at \$2.00. Our society at this place never did any missionary work before this year, always thinking we were too poor, and could use all our money at home, forgetting that the Lord loveth a cheerful giver. We took one of those \$100 endowment pledges for ten years, which was \$6.00. We also have \$9.00 ready for the Washington church building, our Sunday school took up the brick plan. Have one card, I believe. We bought a new carpet for the church for \$16. We made one of those silk blocks that Sister Detwiler gave us. It is finished, so you see we prospered better by lending a help-

ing hand. While the church and Sunday school have their trouble and differences, our dear S. S. C. E. has escaped by being of one mind, and putting on the whole armor of God. While we have many things perhaps not so pleasant, we know the Lord is able to keep us, if we only put our trust in him. I was pleased to receive letters from Sister Detwiler and Sister Gnagey. I was greatly encouraged to hear that the College is doing such good work. Certainly the brotherhood should congratulate themselves in having such a good man as Brother Gnagey at the head of our Publishing House. Our protracted meeting will begin Feb. 4, by brother Isaac Ross. I would be pleased to have the sisters tell us of their work and the different methods used by them. I remain yours in the work.

MRS. MARY J. WISE.

Our Young People

Make The Best Of It

If the world seems cold to you,
Kindle fires to warm it!
Let their comfort hide from view
Winters that deform it.

Hearts as frozen as your own
To that radiance gather—
You will soon forget to moan,
"At the cheerless weather!"

If the world's a wilderness,
Go, build houses in it!
Will it help your loneliness
On the winds to dim it?

Raise a hut, however slight;
Weeds and brambles smother;
And to roof and meal invite
Some forlorn brother.

—Selected.

Think On These Things

Christian Advocate.

Some persons think they are too young, too weak, or too ignorant to do anything until they reach a time of life when they are too old, and then they suddenly realize that it is too late.

The minister who is given to change, and who is never quite satisfied that he is in the right place, does not believe in the guidance of an unerring Providence and an unerring Spirit. He may profess to believe, and think he believes, but really he is an unbeliever walking by sight, and not by faith.

The faith of Jesus in the power of truth was implicit and sublime. The task he set for himself was nothing less than the moral reformation and regeneration of the whole world. He came into the world given over to superstition, atheism, and wickedness, and proposed to bring it back to the service of the true God and the practice of righteousness. How did he hope to accomplish so stupendous a task? He discarded the sword, the power of gold, the power of the throne, philosophy, and learning as instruments. He took his place among the poor and used the language of the common people. He re-